

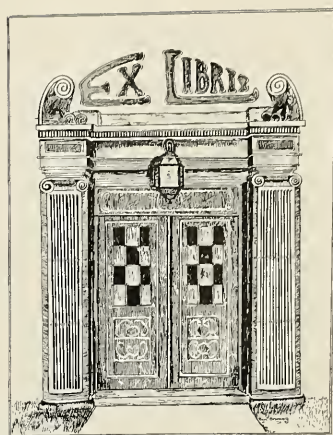
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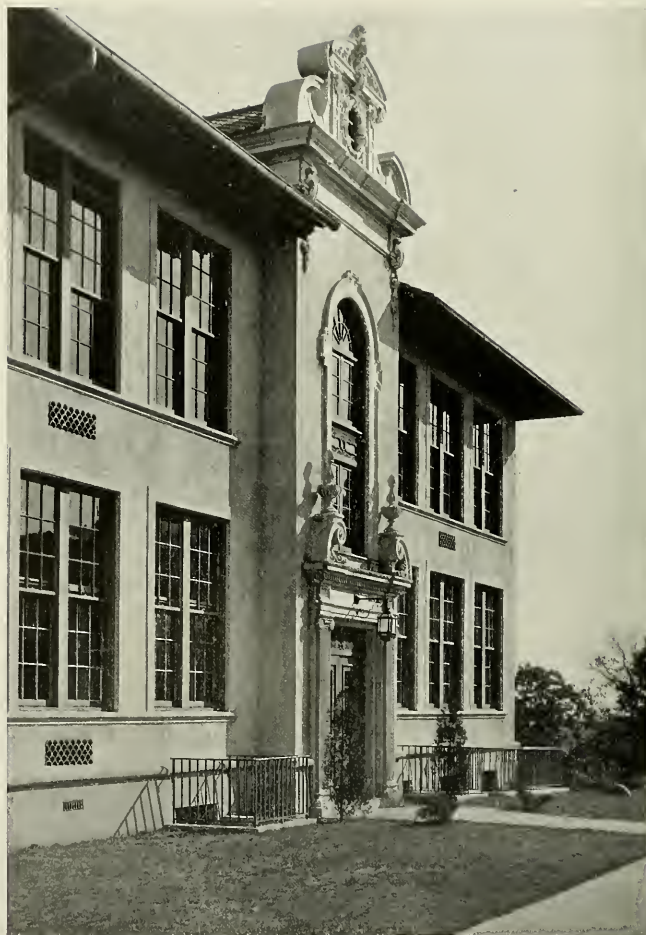
LA CAMPANILLA

ANALYTICAL

[illegible]







*New Jersey State Teachers College (Montclair)
College High School*

/LA CAMPANILLA/

1934

COLLEGE HIGH SCHOOL
UPPER MONTCLAIR
NEW JERSEY

2780

N3

442

1934

C.2



The Senior Class of 1934
takes pleasure in dedicating
its yearbook to Dr. Robert H.
Morrison, who has proved an
understanding principal, a will-
ing adviser, and a good friend.



THE FACULTY

FACULTY LIST

Dr. Robert H. Morrison, principal

Dr. John Flowers, acting principal October to December

ENGLISH

Professor Edward H. Webster
Professor W. Paul Hamilton
Mr. Harold C. Bohn
Mr. John E. Warriner
Mr. Phil D. Collins

MATHEMATICS

Professor John C. Stone
Professor Virgil S. Mallory
Dr. David R. Davis
Dr. Edna E. Kramer
Dr. Frank M. Pelton

SOCIAL STUDIES

Professor Roy W. Hatch
Professor Edgar C. Bye
Professor Harold S. Sloan
Dr. Elwyn C. Gage

SCIENCE

Professor Earl R. Glenn
Dr. Kenneth O. Smith
Dr. Robert MacLachlan

LANGUAGES

Professor Margaret B. Holz
Dr. Walter H. Freeman
Professor Ethel F. Littlefield
Mrs. Paul Cressy

Mlle. Teresa de Escoriaza
Miss Genevieve Shepherd
Dr. Theodor Rabeler
Mlle. Valentine Tonone

ATHLETICS

Miss Dorothy Duke
Miss Margaret A. Sherwin
Coach Ernest B. McCoy

Mrs. Elizabeth Hurwitz, Art
Miss Dorothy A. Starkweather,
Home Economics
Mr. Leonard R. Parks,
Manual Training

Miss Marjorie H. Grundy,
Secretary
Miss Jane Walker, Librarian
Miss Helen Morton, Nurse

WHO WAS WHO

Officers of the Student Council

First Term

Daniel A. Jenkins, President
Margaret Austin, Vice-Pres.
Robert Harrison, Secretary

Second Term

Adolph Suchsdorf, President
Margaret Austin, Sec'y-Treas.

Officers of the Senior Class

William T. Harrison, Pres.
Mary Lee Myers, Vice-Pres. and
 Secretary
Margaret Lloyd, Treasurer

Grace Thurston, President
James Mcese, Vice-President and
 Secretary
Beth Gallup, Treasurer

Editor of the *Crier*

William T. Harrison

Editor of *La Campanilla*

Jean Glenn

Chairman of the Faculty Tea—*Betty Gundlach*

Chairman of the Senior-Alumni Dance—*Marjorie Thomson*

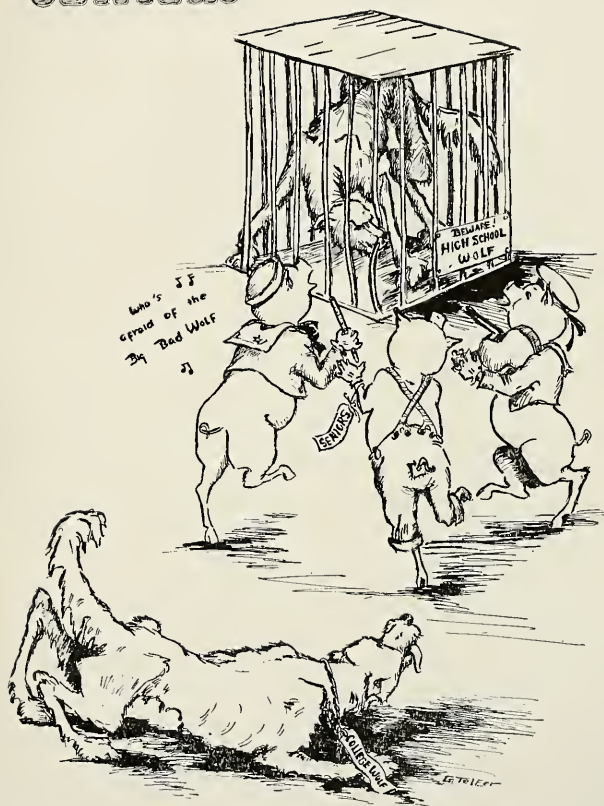
Chairman of the Senior Carnival—*Mary Moore*

President of the Girls' A. A.—first term: *Mary Lee Myers*
 second term: *Margaret Lloyd*

President of Craftangle—*Eleanor Finley*

President of the Dramatic Club—*Mary Moore*

SENIORS





Margaret Austin

When Peggy isn't standing on her head, playing basketball or hockey, dashing off to New York with Mary, or autographing photos, she's generally to be found with fifteen minutes in which to do an English composition—but she always gets 'A's'. It's a gift. Ex-school vice-president, on the *Crier* and Yearbook staffs, star athlete, brainy, and lots of fun—that's Peggy.



Paul Bruning

Paul's beautiful drawings are famous around the school. But besides being an artist, he works on the Yearbook and *Crier*, is a star basketball, baseball, and tennis player, and a marksman of no mean ability. And in spite of all that, he's on the Honor Roll. (He also makes puns, but we won't dwell on that.) He's an all around "good guy."

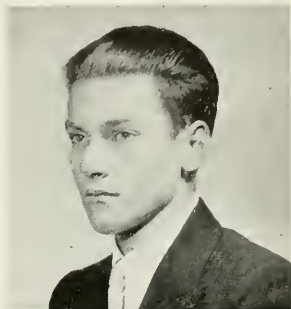


Force Chamberlain

School and tests and homework are not Force's idea of bliss; he lives for such things as vacations and hunting. Still, he seems to have a fairly enjoyable time in spite of German translations, for he's always laughing. When not finishing up that last page of his P. A. D. note-book, or otherwise engaging in scholarly pursuits, he is generally to be found talking to somebody about something.

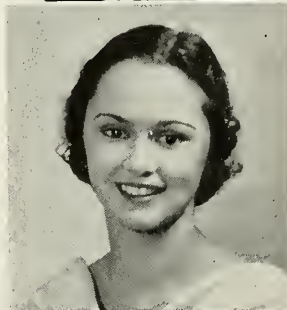
Hamilton Duffy

Hamilton prefers playing ice-hockey to attending school with its trials and tribulations. He also likes to hunt, and is a good shot with a rifle. He is the only saxophonist in the school orchestra, and some day when he's a star soloist with some famous band, we'll proudly say, "We knew him when—" Hamilton seems rather reserved but isn't when you get him started.



Beth Gallup

Beth is one of our social lights. And she's the invaluable kind who greets guests charmingly at a tea and then dashes backstage to finish the sandwiches while the rest of us eat; the kind who can work all afternoon helping to decorate the gym for a dance and then be the life of the party. Hockey, basketball, tennis, and the *Crier* are among her interests. She's a grand person.



Eleanor Finley

Sitting near Eleanor in class may not be conducive to study, but at any rate it's entertaining, for she enlivens the hour with sotto voce puns, wise-cracks, and quotations. She is also an artist of no mean ability, as the scrap pages of her note-book testify. She's a lot of fun.





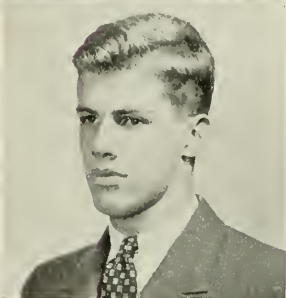
Jean Glenn

Jean will laugh at your jokes whether they are good, bad, indifferent, old as some of the younger hills, or even new. She ranks as a super-mind, although she has gotten into hot water arguing with other members of the class on prohibition and similar moot questions. All in all, she is a good scout and invaluable whenever there's anything to be done.



Betty Gundlach

Betty is best known in the Senior class for her ability as a director of plays. Much of the success of *The First Dress Suit*, which we gave this year, was due to her able coaching. And shall we ever forget the grand picnic at Green Pond which she managed for us! Although she is one of the newest members of our class, her sunny disposition, willingness, and capability have won her many friends.



Robert Harrison

Bob is staying at C. H. S. another year to gain more credits for West Point, but having been in our class for nine years he really belongs in our yearbook. He's one of the Senior all-A pupils, plays basketball, baseball, and tennis, is ex-school secretary, and has held innumerable other important positions around school. He's as popular as he is useful, and altogether we couldn't get along without him.

William Harrison

Here is Bill—good old Bill—one of the Senior class's mainstays. An excellent student, he also plays fine baseball, tennis, and basketball for College High. He has a record string of officerships: managing editor of the *Crier*, business manager of the Yearbook, member of the student council, and class president—to mention only a few. However, we wish he'd write his homework papers a bit more legibly.

*Daniel A. Jenkins*

Dan is another of the old standbys and as one of the class's most versatile members has rendered many services to the school. He has held many offices, including that of Student Council president, worked hard on the *Crier*, been outstanding in athletics and dramatics, and in addition, has found time to beat the drum in College High's orchestra.

*Virginia Kloss*

Giny has been here only a year but it didn't take nearly that long for everyone to find out how nice she is. When it's time to work she's a good conscientious worker as her marks show, but when it isn't, she doesn't hesitate to have a grand time. She's a swell person to have around. And how she can play the piano!





Lovell Lawrence

Lovell has stood for a lot of kidding, but he's taken it good naturedly, and is well liked by the class. It was he who named the school paper and he has worked on it annually. Electricity, however, is his sphere, and he has given the class many interesting demonstrations.



Margaret Lloyd

Margaret is a capable, efficient business manager for the *Crier*, an indefatigable class treasurer, and a star archer; she is also simply loads of fun. Suggest any form of entertainment, from a picnic to a scavenger hunt and she's ready with enthusiasm and lots of ideas. And though invariably dashing off some place, be it Newark, Cape Cod, camp, or the movies, she always has time for a joke.



Jurgen E. Luders

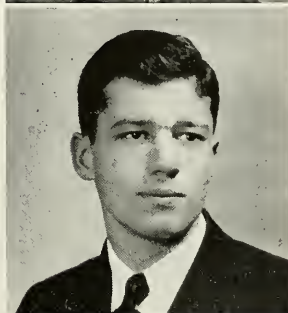
"Jawgen" is another of the class artists though he deplors his ability so much that we seldom see any evidence of it. He is slightly addicted to blushing but has earned the admiration of all for his unflinching efforts in athletics. He was one of the Seniors' best Chancellors of the Exchequer and has entered into several other class activities.

Karl Marquardt

Karl is one of the few who have come through College High from kindergarten. His forte is his athletic ability which is as famous throughout the school as his slick hair-comb. He has always starred on any team that College High put forth and we don't know what they're going to do without him next year on the teams and in the library.

*Jack Margrett*

Jack is a happy-go-lucky fellow, but he certainly can lug a football! He has been with us a good time now and has established himself as "aw rite." He is about the craziest in the class and has an unparalleled collection of choice quotations and little ditties to be sung during class—any class.

*James A. Meese*

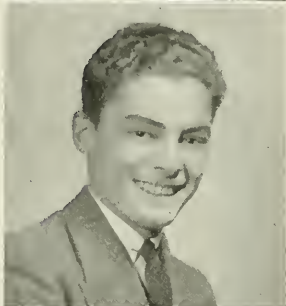
Not many people in the class know Jim well, but those that do recognize that he has a keen sense of humor and artistic as well as athletic ability. His quiet and steady play on the basketball and baseball teams is characteristic of his nature. He has likewise worked for the *Crier*, appeared in many plays, and held responsible class offices.





Gerhard H. Rabcler

Gerhard has been with us only two years, but his cheerfulness and willingness to learn have made him a fine tackle in addition to establishing him as a "good egg." He makes the Honor Roll regularly, but his "aw nuts" when he receives only 85 on a test has made us wonder what the fellows are like in Germany.



Adolph Suchsdorf

We wouldn't know what to do without Adolph. He's been school president twice, plays baseball and basketball, works on the Yearbook and *Crier*, makes the Honor Roll every term, and spends the rest of the time in keeping us all in gales of laughter. Everyone who knows Adolph thinks he's superb. You can take our word for it, too.



Marjorie Thomson

Though Midge is one of the best-dressed girls in the class, she's not just decorative. She was chairman of our successful first Senior-Alumni dance, proofreads for the *Crier*, and works on the Yearbook staff. And while she has a reputation for being able to make the most nonsensical remarks, she can act perfectly sensible when the occasion demands.

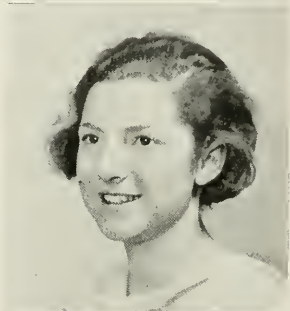
Mary Moore

Mary is famous for her dramatic skill, and deservedly, for she knows every side of play-producing from setting and costuming to coaching and acting. But that is not her only forte—she is a marvelous dancer, and thanks to her skill at sewing, her wardrobe is the envy of the rest of the girls in the class.



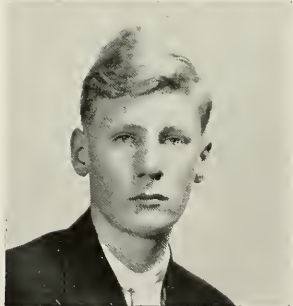
Mary Lee Myers

Mary Lee has been the leader of girls' athletics in the Senior class. As president of the Girls' Athletic Association she exerted her untiring energy towards promoting a widespread interest in girls' sports throughout the school. Her services on the *Crier* have been invaluable. Her vivaciousness, willingness, and wholeheartedness have brought her much deserved popularity.



George Parr

George is primarily interested in all sorts of sports. He plays basketball, baseball, and football, but his favorite is track. His other chief delights are the Army football team and the Yankees (when they win). Scholarly pursuits, except for science and history, do not appeal greatly to him. George is also well known among the Senior boys for his cheese sandwiches.





Grace Thurston

Though life would undeniably be quiet and restful without Gracie, it would be exceedingly lonesome. In fact, we probably wouldn't know what to do without her. When not flirting or studying, she's generally to be found propounding one of her numerous ideas to whoever will argue back. Gracie is an all-round good sport and deservedly popular.



Gretchen Telfer

As one of the artists of the class, Gretchen has invoked much laughter with her cartoons and caricatures of "famous" people. If you have a nose or chin which is different, you may find yourself in her collection. Though she seems quiet and reserved, she is awfully good fun.



Alexandra Tillson

Although Alix comes in for her share of teasing about being so helpful, we're all glad to have her around. Alix is famous for her skill on about 57 different varieties of instruments from okarinas to player pianos. She has also found time to assemble a most complete collection of minerals.

*In spite of all the teasing
you have helped to make this
my happiest year.
Alix.*

THE SENIOR HISTORY

THIS Senior Class, we modestly admit, is undoubtedly the most versatile, most brilliant, most cooperative, most brainy, brawny, clever, skillful, adroit, kind-hearted, mirthful, athletic, domestic, home-loving—in fact, to put it colloquially, we are the “mosta of the besta.” We are a shining example which the more youthful should revere, admire, respect, and look up to. We are also probably the most erratic, eccentric, and unbalanced. We weigh in the neighborhood of 3465 pounds and are approximately 144 feet tall, high, up, or long.

However, this is to be a class history and so, like all histories, we will begin 'way back when the earth was a mass of steaming gases and Eddy Russ and the College proper the only buildings on the campus. 1921 saw the first members of the class in the present room 10, then the Kindergarten, busy making atrocious ash trays and paper hats, and smearing themselves with paint, clay, and paste in the process. (One member states that it was not until fifth grade that he was able to remove the last of the mire.) Among them were Beth Gallup, Karl Marquardt, and Adolph Suchsdorf. Beth and Adolph graduated to First Grade and were joined by Bill Harrison, but Karl was left back another year in Kindergarten, because he couldn't pass Clay Modeling. Dan Jenkins, Bob Harrison, Jack Areson, and others contrived to make his stay a pleasant one, however.

First Grade was featured by the famous Indian tribe of Very Blackfeet. (If we're wrong, Sioux us.) This remarkable aggregation tramped all over the place with mummified papooses and warped bows and arrows, much to the terror of the janitors in the power house. The First Grade, too, was being first initiated to the mysteries of readin', 'ritin', and mathematics.

The Second Grade was much the same, but harder.

The Third Grade ditto.

The Fourth Grade—deep stuff now. Division, multiplication, geography, and books with big words.

The many-sided Fifth Grade, under the guidance of Mrs. Torrens, nee Lockwood, tore undaunted into long division, fractions, complex and mixed, turned from that to history, then to reading, from there to penmanship, to music without batting an eye, and so on. And so on. Wotta class!

Mrs. Torrens also held the managerial reins during the 1927 season, and the sixth grade, responding like the troupers they were, presented *The White Company*, a stupendous spectacle to say the least.

With the end of the Sixth grade, came the end of the "9 to 1" day. Hitherto, from kindergarten days onward, these suffering children had had to be in school at nine in the morning and were not released until one in the afternoon. They got no homework and, all in all, life was pretty miserable.

(We have neglected to state the new arrivals entering the class each year because the files buried under third base in the hockey field for safekeeping were almost completely worm-eaten. However, in the interim, Margaret Lloyd, Paul Bruning, Jorgen Luders, Peggy Austin, Eleanor Finley, Jean Glenn, and Mary Moore had joined our ranks, while Marquardt, Jenkins, and Bob Harrison skipped fifth grade to become full-fledged members of the sixth.)

The first dramatic production was followed by *Joan of Arc*, a French play, understood by none of the intrepid Seventh grade explorers in the realm of the French language who gave it. This seventh grade had its first multiplicate faculty, and its first science, manual training, and social studies.

The next year they moved into the new building. How they sympathized with the fellow who said, "The old order changeth, yielding place to new."

Eighth, ninth, tenth, and eleventh years went only too fast. We got the reputation of being a pretty good gang. We sold pencils to get furniture for the class room. Our representatives were on every committee and council the school could devise. We gave innumerable, unparalleled plays. The school blossomed out with a newspaper. One of our class named it. The rest of us reported, typed, did anything and everything for it. The boys made up the best part of every athletic team we had. We were instrumental in starting the College High orchestra, and were, for many years, its backbone. We infested every club in the place, and were their most active members.

It was the same this year. We're laughing up our sleeves at the thought of next year's baseball team, while the following *Criers* and year books won't be able to touch ours. We guess we just have that extra something, that undefinable piece of mechanism, that makes for champions.



Don't worry Meese can do it



Even bigger than they are.



P.S. Jenkins Fumbled



Well, of course, if she is more comfortable that way....



"Friends, Romans, and Countrymen"



Murder on the roof



Prosit



State Penitentiary



You name it !!



What next ?



"Thom" picture



"The three Mosquitoes"

CLASS WILL

THE Senior Class Welfare Society realizes that the rest of the classes are suffering, that there is a depression, and that it's going to be a hard summer. So, if the line will form on the right, we will give out, according to the terms of our will, many things to our needy comrades.

1. We leave to the Junior class, with fiendish glee, those tough English assignments, only to realize we'll probably be getting tougher ones in college.

2. The Senior boys leave, with tender regrets, their Goodfellows' Club (that big room on the second floor with all the books) to the Junior boys who seem to have caught the spirit of our daily gatherings—never a dull moment.

3. To Miss Grundy, the Seniors affectionately leave their remarkable capacity for getting out of work.

4. The wise, sage, and scholarly graduates scatter their knowledge to the four winds because everyone in this school's so bright he doesn't need it. (Horse laugh heard faintly in distance.)

5. Alix Tillson's skill on fifty-seven different varieties of instrument we will to fifty-seven different people. Then perhaps we can have a band.

6. We give Jack Margrett's strange assortment of whoops and yells to Mr. Sylvia, to make use of just in case the bells go wrong again.

7. We leave our athletic prowess to the up and coming lads of the Junior High. We wish them many unbeaten and untied chess teams.

8. The Senior lassies leave seven rather dingy, second-hand angel-robos, complete with wings, to the feminine German students around school. (Halos not included—Seniors didn't need them.)

9. All brightly-hued hockey shirts (after the fashion of Adolph Suehsdorf's blinding tri-colored one) we leave to Mr. Sylvia to add variety to the daily dusting.

10. We leave soothing balms and cooling ointments to Rene Moser, who has taken horrible beatings from the lads in the upstairs locker room.

11. We leave Jeanie Glenn's criminally neat notebooks to the incoming and unsuspecting seventh graders as a horrible example of what to avoid.

12. The Seniors' ability to pick sports winners, we leave to Robert Bretland. Will he never learn that Stanford couldn't beat Columbia on any sort of field?

13. The Seniors leave their sense of humor to Cowley, Cleveland and Company. Even if feeble, it's better than those puns!

THE SENIOR PROPHECY

WE are gazing into the crystal fish bowl to find out what the Seniors will be doing in years to come. Will their youthful dreams of success and happiness be fulfilled? We must pry into the future. We must ask the aid of the supernatural. We will ask the School Spirit. "Well, old boy, what's the dope on the Seniors of tomorrow?"

Ha, the clouded bowl is clearing and we see Bill Harrison. Yes sir, Bill Harrison. And what is Bill doing? Bill is the president of a correspondence school for people who have trouble doing their homework. And right next to Bill stands Dan Jenkins who is now president of the Davey Tree Surgery Co. We remember that Dan always wanted to be a doctor.

The bowl looks troubled now, and as the mists clear we see poor Alix Tillson languishing in jail for swiping minerals from the American Museum of Natural History. Jean Glenn, president of the W. C. T. U., has dropped in to see her. Yes, it's Jeanie, now a saloon buster and famous from Maine to California. And who is that locking the cell door? Why, it's George Parr. George Parr the turnkey. Well, well.

A street scene now. There, in front of a billboard where Paul Bruning's photograph advertises Arrow Collars, stands a man in a dull red suit and chin-whiskers, tinkling a little bell. You've guessed it. It's Jurgen Luders, the Salvation Army Santa Claus. He's chatting with Adolph Suhsdorf. Rumor has it that Adie is one of those mean old men who chase autograph-seeking little boys away from dressing-room doors.

The bowl again becomes milky and then we see Jack Margrett, the little newsboy. An old man, his slick haircomb now streaked with white, buys a *Daily Mirror*. It's Karl Marquardt, the prominent educator and founder of the Marquardt method of teaching German. He teaches in Emporia and marks papers forty-seven just for the 'ell of it. His now feeble eyes rove over the headlines. Here's one. "Gerhard Rabler, famous German ski-jumper, breaks neck jumping off Zugspitze." (Ed. note: the Zugspitze is ten thousand feet high.) Another: "Gracie Thurston, world-famous evangelist, marries Barnum and Bailey's pride and joy, the Deafest Man in the World." But Karl's not interested in that. He turns the pages feverishly, does not even stop to glance at *Lurid Love Stories*, illustrated by Gretchen Telfer, staff cartoonist of the *Mirror*. At last he comes to the Radio Section. This is what he wants. "The Home Kitchen Five Minutes will be conducted by Betty Gundlach every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, Friday, and Sunday at 8:00 A. M. over WAAT."

Now the bowl is shifting rapidly and we get glimpses of our Seniors

in all walks of life. There's glamorous Marjorie Thomson, one of Mr. Woolworth's salesgirls in the Edgewater Five and Dime store. Down in New Orleans we see Jim Meese, fifty-six year old outfielder of the New Orleans Pelicans, at last getting a tryout with Cleveland. It is thought he will replace Lefty Earl Wollgamot. And Hollywood hums with the news of Peggy Austin, exotic and alluring movie siren, whose latest triumph "Hearts Afire" has set the critics raving.

The scene changes and we see Governess Gallup chumming it in the kitchen with Patrolman Duffy. The long day's work is over, and now Nurse, or Lizzy as the children love to call her, is getting amusement and relaxation from Duffy's antics.

Again the scene shifts and there is Mary Moore, hostess of the "Olde Fashioned Tea Shoppe" seating guests, shoving menus in their faces, and whispering airy nothings in their ears, such as, "the special today is creamed codfish."

Next the bowl shows Bob Harrison charging grimly at the head of Battalions A, B, and C, bent on quelling four dissatisfied Paterson silk strikers whose leader is our own red-headed Mary Lee Myers.

As the smoke of battle clears away, we observe Lovell Lawrence guiding the destinies of hundreds as he drives old 438 on the Erie Line.

Then we see Counsellor Margaret Lloyd, fondly called Aunt Miggy, moulding the lives of young Americans at Camp Running-Water-in-the-Sunshine. While right across the medder is Ole Force Chamberlain, hoeing 'taters. How's crops, Force?

Poetess Eleanor Finley (limited edition of complete works bound in limp purple leather, five dollars a copy) is next seen writing free verse in honor of the Ladies' Literary and Browning Society. While she writes, there comes a knock at the door. "Come in, Mrs. Budge." But who would recognize in her our old pal Virginia Kloss.

There they are. Who'd a thunk it?



UNDERCLASSMEN



THE JUNIORS

THE JUNIORS

Doris Bellis, Betty Berger, Bob Bretland, Hugh Cleveland, Francis Cowley, Whitacre Cushman, Vivian Delaney, Ross Faulkner, John Flowers, Donald Hoffman, Jane Jacobus, Lillian Kent, Katherine Kractzer, John Lyman, Connie Margrett, Katharine Nealis, Jane Noyes, Virginia Platt, Joe Shapiro, Mary Silver, Doris Twaddell, Jeanne Walther.

WITH the completion of College High's present building came the Class o. '35. With the Class of '35 came chaos. Always first in everything, the '35ers early achieved the reputation of being the school's most ill-mannered and generally "half-cracked" aggregation. But with the coming of maturity (and incidentally the loss of some of its better wits) the Class of '35 has become a model of courtesy and virtue, in fact quite the cynosure of the school, heaven help it.

Judging from the class's first dramatic attempt, when "Whitty" Cushman played a dashing John Alden to Lillian Kent's coy Priscilla, none of its members is fated for the professional stage. However, it has since redeemed itself by presenting numerous most entertaining and uneducational dramas, and we forgive.

"Progress brings change" or vice-versa; the Class of '35 began to change and knighthood flowered. The boys adopted a courtly manner and the title of "Sir." However, the teachers forgot to use this lordly prefix and the unabashed eighth graders chose less pretentious names. It was Mr. Mallory who really sympathized with the chivalrous attitude of the '35ers and taught them that oft-recalled adage, "Promptness is the pride of Kings." This probably accounts for the exemplary promptitude of its members in going to classes, and the perpetual tardiness of "Tex" Flowers who is an out-and-out Socialist.

Knighthood died a quick and awful death in the ninth grade, as it was the topic of study in English class. Chivalry gave way to politics, and the class was divided into two formidable factions: girls and boys.

In this same year the girls started that delightful tradition of holding an honor banquet at the end of each academic year for the outstanding participants in school activities.

[Editor's Note: Yes, the '35ers have always been first in everything, including the lunchroom. But they are really a capable bunch, and to them the Seniors lovingly entrust the traditions of College High.]



THE TENTH GRADE

Patricia Amster, David Anderton, Emily Brown, Paul Calandra, Katherine Cushman, Marjorie Fall, Marion Gylsen, Dick Heath, Russell Hobson, Barbara Hach, Bruce MacBride, Richard Missbach, Rene Maser, Carlette Mueller, Sandy Murray, John Schleicher, Connie Sellar, Barbara Spangler, Nevin Stevenson, Katherine Webster, Betty Wehncke, Charles Wight, Mary Frances Williamsan, Ruth Young.

ALTHOUGH to the uninitiate it might seem that the Sophs spend most of their time matching pennies and more or less loafing in the hall, this is not true. The Sophs have, in fact, been very busy in extra-curricular activities around school, such as the teams, the band, the *Crier*, and the Girls' A. A. In addition, they presented a most amusing play, *Suppressed Desires*, which was heartily enjoyed by the whole school. Last year the class, as the fourth Weusneo Club, presented the school with the new flag which we salute each Wednesday morning. It is universally conceded that the Sophs have given a pretty good account of themselves so far.



THE NINTH GRADE

Bill Bell, Ethyl Botbyl, Charles Bretland, John Bye, Bill Carpenter, Priscilla Clark, Cecilia Corraz, Thea Dutcher, Dorothy Fardelmann, Dean Faulkner, Margaret Jane Kerr, Jack Keuffel, Walter Kuhn, Jean Leinroth, Raymond Martin, Dorothy Meade, Bob Meese, Norma Miller, Ella Muzzey, David Norris, Bob Pepper, Dorothy Rasmussen, Graham Ross, Elizabeth Sprague, Ruth Tiedemann, Louis Tompkins, Marjorie Van Rossum, Barbara Witbeck.

THE Ninth Grade, on the whole, behaves quite well, and probably hasn't more than four and a half broken windows and three cracked chairs to its credit this year. It has contributed much to the pleasure and amusement of the school by presenting several plays and assembly programs. The girls of the class form a goodly part of the Glee Club and the Girls' A. A., while the boys have turned their attention to the band and the Boys' Cooking Club. But, believing that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," or something to that effect, the Ninth Grade is scheduling a class dance for the latter part of May. The affair, judging from the number of committees getting dope on the price of decorations and the like, is going to be quite elaborate. (We hope they have fun decorating the gym!!)



THE EIGHTH GRADE

Frank Baldwin, Gertrude Berger, Betty Black, George Bond, Thorwill Brehmer, Mary Louise Bridges, Bill Capron, Frances Carpenter, Larry Conrad, Lois Dey, Alfred Glenn, Bob Hodges, Dick Horn, Margot Kloss, Barbara Lee, Felix Jenkins, Jim Kellers, Brodley Kirk, Dick Koester, Bill Lowe, Jean Dale McGiffert, Jane Reade, Doris Reiners, Elizabeth Roelse, Henry Shopiro, Marilyn Slater, Margaret Spickers, Dorothy Stiff, Tom Swick, Glenn Williamson.

THE Eighth grade is especially famous for the plays it has given in assembly. Its production, *I'm Terribly Sorry*, which marked its stage debut in College High last year was received most enthusiastically by the whole school. This year it presented *The Initiation*, which, though not so amusing a play, was equally well done. The class has the honor of being the first Seventh grade to be initiated properly into College High. The initiation was performed by the Eighth grade a year ago during the Hallowe'en party with more or less dire results, but the Seventh graders returned good for evil and gave them a party. This year they in turn initiated the Seventh grade and were given a party, and a good time was had by all.



THE SEVENTH GRADE

Richard Allen, Dick Austin, Barbara Boyd, Barbara Bretland, Inez Bull, Marilyn Corn, Helen Dutcher, Edward Francisco, Barbora Hall, Wilda Heath, Bart James, Patsy Kirk, Jim Klein, Peggy Johnson, Doris Nealis, Bill Nutt, Bob Painter, Marianne Rabeler, Florence Rucker, Ben Funkle, Harry Ringen, Elaine Siebert, Harry Specht, Ed Smith, Ted Swick, Edwin Walker, Jeanne Wettjen.

THE Seventh grade, it is bruited about, is responsible for the epidemic of jumpropping which has infected the entire school, including a dignified Senior or two and even an occasional faculty member, and which has resulted in the almost complete destruction of about thirty-nine yards of clothesline rope and the front lawn.

But the Seventh grade is also responsible for the cheering squad which has turned out for all our home games and set the rest of the school a very good example. "Out of the mouths of babes ——"



Babes in the woods



If I am elected



The answer to a maiden's
prayer



American Mades!



That's Bretland down there on skis



Dear Hauliers



Down with elevators?



But the folder has our
test papers in it

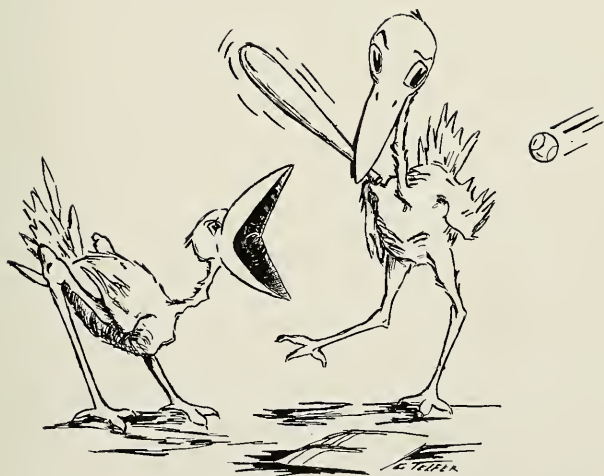


~ Eenie meenie Minie Moe ~



8 o'clock in the morning

ATHLETICS





BASKETBALL TEAM

A. Suehsdorf, J. Meese, P. Bruning, W. Harrison, D. Jenkins, J. Flowers, K. Marquardt, R. Moser, R. Faulkner, B. MacBride, P. Calandra, L. Tompkins, J. Luders, G. Parr, J. Lymau. Coach: James Donnelly.



BASEBALL TEAM

K. Marquardt, A. Suehsdorf, J. Meese, P. Bruning, W. Harrison, D. Jenkins, B. MacBride, W. Harrison, C. Wight, R. Missbach, P. Calandra, F. Chamberlain, R. Moser, L. Tompkins, G. Parr, J. Luders, G. Ross. Coach: J. Donnelly.

ATHLETICS

Basketball Schedule

Date	Opponent	Date	Opponent
Dec. 15	Verona	Feb. 6	Dumont
Dec. 22	Parkridge	Feb. 13	Kingsley
Jan. 5	Dumont	Feb. 16	Verona
Jan. 9	Lodi	Feb. 20	Butler
Jan. 16	Butler	Feb. 23	Lodi
Jan. 19	Eastern Academy	Feb. 26	Eastern Academy
Jan. 26	Caldwell	Feb. 28	Parkridge
Jan. 31	Kingsley	Mar. 8	Butler

Baseball Schedule

Date	Opponent	Date	Opponent
Apr. 24	Madison	May 18	Lodi
Apr. 27	Eastern Academy	May 25	Montclair H. S.
May 11	Tenafly	May 29	Butler
May 15	Butler	June 1	Lodi
June 15	Eastern Academy		

WHILE College High has never, within the memory span of the Oldest Inhabitant, been blessed with teams of championship calibre, we, the men of the Senior Class, can look back upon victories and undefeated seasons in baseball, football, and hockey.

As early as the seventh grade, we began to show class, speed, skill, and power. Our football team, composed of such scintillating stars as Karl Marquardt, Vic Moser, Sterling Walters, and John Pistor started the season with a smashing 48-0 victory over the tough Bradford outfit. In a return battle, Bradford was again annihilated. After the game, we severed athletic relations with that institution because it used "ringers." We followed these games with a flashy 0-0 deadlock with a Mt. Hebron team and a 6-0 thriller over another club from the same school. If memory serves aright, it was Sterling Walters who gathered in a punt, with ten seconds to go, and ran forty yards for the winning score.

With the coming of winter, came also our hockey club which won the only game on its strenuous schedule and was then nominated for oblivion.

In the spring, because of the scarcity of opponents, we renewed relations with Bradford and then walloped them unmercifully 25-5, to begin our baseball campaign. There followed other games, notably a stinging defeat at the hands of Watchung. Lads, will we ever forget the curve that pitcher had?

Upon entering the new building, we organized our first basketball team. The rest is history. Most of our basketball seasons have been poor ones. We've won games, however, and usually managed to make a scrap of the others. We've had a long string of fine players too. There were Chris Heidt, Ed Verdes, the two Bobbes, Dick Colman, Everett Ball, and Charley Stotz. This season, the work of Bill Harrison, Karl Marquardt, and "Tex" Flowers was outstanding.



FOOTBALL TEAM

J. Meese, J. Luders, F. Chamberlain, J. Margrett, A. Suchsdorf, W. Harrison, W. Cushman, G. Parr, H. Cleveland, J. Flowers, R. Moser, G. Rabeler, K. Marquardt, R. Faulkner, P. Bruning. Coach: Phil Clamuro.

THIS year we had our first football team under official sanction. Most of you are familiar with the fine playing and the spirit of this team. We lost 13-0 to a Montclair High team, but defeated a heavy Bogota outfit 15-0. Phil Clammuro did a first-class job coaching this team and we hope there will be many more, just as good, following it.

The baseball season had not begun on April 15th when *La Campanilla* went to press, but the prospects seemed pretty bright. A schedule of at least nine, and probably more, games, including Madison and several other new opponents, faced the squad.

The tennis season this year is to feature class and intramural tournaments instead of outside games. The tennis players of each class will compete for the title of Class Champion, and finally the class champions will play to determine the Junior and Senior High champions. Judging from the number of entrants in the tournaments so far, the plan seems to be very popular.



THE GIRLS' ATHLETIC CLUB

V. Kloss, M. Lloyd, M. L. Myers, G. Telfer, G. Thurston, A. Tillson, B. Gallup, P. Austin, C. Margrett, K. Nealis, J. Noyes, V. Platt, J. Walther, V. Delaney, P. Amster, E. Brown, M. F. Williamson, K. Cushman, M. Fall, M. Gylsen, B. Hoch, C. Mueller, C. Seller, B. Spangler, R. Young, P. Clark, E. Muzzy, B. Witbeck, M. Van Rossum, R. Tiedeman, E. Sprague, D. Rasmussen, N. Miller, D. Meade, M. J. Kerr, D. Fardelman, E. Botbyl, T. Dutcher, J. Reade, M. L. Bridges, M. Slater, E. Roelse, M. Kloss, F. Carpenter, G. Berger, B. Black, J. Wettyen, B. Bretland, M. Rabeler, F. Rucker, D. Nealis, W. Heath, B. Hall, H. Dutcher

THE girls' athletic program has gone forward with leaps and bounds this last year. The Girls' Athletic Club, under the guidance of Miss Dorothy Duke, instructor in physical education, has become one of the most active clubs in the school. With Mary Lee Myers as president for the first half, and Margaret Lloyd as president for the second half of the year, the girls have shown a steadily growing interest in their club. In order to take care of both the Junior and Senior girls' interests, the club has met in two groups and on different days. On Mondays the Junior girls devoted much of their time to volleyball and deck tennis. The Senior Athletic Club, however, has divided its attention among a greater number of sports.

The major sports with which the club has occupied itself have been hockey, basketball, baseball, archery, and tennis. During the fall the girls spent Thursday afternoons practicing hockey, either with each other or with a college team. They played two outside games: one with

Caldwell and one with Montclair High School. Although they lost both by very close scores, the interest displayed in the games showed that the right spirit was not lacking. When the cold weather finally made it necessary to abandon outside sports, the club turned its attention to basketball. This time they did not play any outside games, but they did arrange two teams in the club and played among themselves. (The Orange and Black, as these teams were called, played many a game on Thursdays.) These games proved that the Black team was too much for the Orange team. But as many good shots were made on both sides it matters little which team won. When spring came they had not only Thursday but also Tuesday afternoons. On Tuesday the club split up so that some might "arch" and the rest play tennis. This afternoon was not only for those who were experienced at either of these sports but also for those who wished to learn. Because so many members showed an interest in tennis, the club held a tournament. On Thursday, however, the whole club met for baseball practice. Again the club formed teams and the girls matched their skill in batting, pitching, and catching.

Since the girls have been giving so much time and energy to their sports, it is only fair that they should be given some kind of reward, and so last year a point system was devised. Under this system many of the girls have received either bars or letters.

Girls' athletics has been one of the fastest developing programs in the whole school. All the girls who have taken any active part in this program sincerely hope that in years ahead it will continue just as it has started.

ACTIVITIES





CRIER STAFF

Managing Editor, Bill Harrison; News Editor, John Flowers; Copy Editor, Mary Lee Myers; Features Editor, Katherine Nealis; Humor Editor, Dan Jenkins; Sports Editors: Adolph Suehsdorf, Jeanne Walther; Proofreading Editor, John Lyman; Art Editor, Paul Bruning; Make-up Editor, Jurgen Luders; Assistant Editors: Lovell Lawrence, Beth Gallup, Lillian Kent, Marjorie Thomson, Hugh Cleveland; Business Manager, Margaret Lloyd; Advertising Manager, Betty Berger; Circulation Manager, Virginia Platt; Accounts, Peggy Austin; Staff Adviser, Phil D. Collins; Reporters: Doris Twaddell, Katherine Kraetzer, Whitacre Cushman, Jane Jacobus, Ross Faulkner, Rene Moser, George Bond, Harry Specht, Jim Klein, Richard Allen, Richard Austin, Inez Bull, Bill Nutt.

THE days before the *Crier* goes to press are notable around school. A clicking of typewriters, a smell of paste, and reams of crumpled and cut paper underfoot are the main symptoms, as is also a more or less anxious expression on the visage of each staff member.

The staff, with Bill Harrison and John Flowers as managing editor and news editor, respectively, and Mr. Phil Collins as faculty adviser, has followed the precedent set it during the last two years and has turned out an interesting, newsy paper each time. Although a smaller appropriation this year forced it to decrease the number of issues, still it has done a fine job and each *Crier* is eagerly devoured even before the ink is dry.



THE STUDENT COUNCIL

First term: Dan Jenkins, president; Peggy Austin, vice-president; Bob Harrison, secretary; Joe Shapiro, Mary Silver, David Anderton, Mary Frances Williamson, Bob Pepper, Dot Rasmussen, Glenn Williamson, Margaret Spickers, Richard Austin, Helen Dutcher.

Second term: Adolph Suehsdorf, president; Peggy Austin, secretary-treasurer; John Flowers, Richard Missbach, Margaret Jane Kerr, Frank Baldwin, Doris Nealis.

THE Student Council, under the leadership of Dan Jenkins for the first term, and Adolph Suehsdorf for the second, has been a quiet, but good influence around school. With the assistance of Miss Shepherd, it has drawn up and installed a new and much more efficient system of accounts, whereby the beloved old cigar-box treasury will give way to progress and a single school bank account in charge of the school treasurer. At the end of the first term, the Council decided to save the College High taxpayers' money by reducing the number of members from thirteen to seven. This has resulted in more efficient and rapid disposal of business.



LA CAMPANILLA STAFF

Jean Glenn, Editor; William T. Harrison, Business Manager; Paul Bruning, Photography Editor; Grace Thurston, Adolph Suchsdorf, Literary Editors; Gretchen Telfer, Art Editor; Peggy Austin, Typist; Margaret Lloyd, Marjorie Thomson, Proofreaders; Mr. John Warriner, Faculty Adviser.

THE Yearbook office, when the staff members are not just sitting around eating peanuts and yelling out the window at their friends, is a scene of humming industry. Proofreaders proofreading, typists typing, editors editing, and photography editors endeavoring in vain to find more than ten interesting snapshots in a pile of approximately one hundred and twenty-three, all add to the homey atmosphere. (And so do the muffled swearwords of the literary editor whose prophecy has just been censored.)

Flippancy aside, however, the Staff is very grateful for the help it has received. It owed an especial debt of thanks to Mr. Harry L. Gage, president of the *Graphic Art Society* who has very kindly aided the Staff in the selection of type. Mr. Warriner, also, has been invaluable as final proofreader, boss, and general oracle.



Good 'old, my 'sister'



Peace



Going to heaven?
on a mule



Drop him in the lake boys



Bottoms Up



Lunch in the "green"



Bring him back alive
(and shoot him)



Buzzard's eye view



The Tinker.



Making us see Red



THE ORCHESTRA



THE BAND

CLUBS AND THINGS

JUST try to find a time around College High when three different people are free for a committee meeting. It's impossible, almost. Either band or dancing lesson or a play practice or something is always in the way.

On Monday afternoon, the Opera Study Club meets, with Miss Shepherd as sponsor. A small but interested group, they listen to Victrola recordings of opera and symphonic selections. In October, they went to New York to see *Carmen*, and had a lovely time listening to the music and eating raspberry candy in the fifth balcony.

The dancing lessons, begun this year and taught by several of the College students, were to last only ten weeks, but they have been continued for two more ten week periods in response to the demand. The two groups, intermediate and advanced, meet on Monday and Friday, respectively, in the lunch hour. Starting out with foxtrots and waltzes, they have now mastered the tango and the Carioca.

The orchestra under Miss Shepherd's direction meets for practice every Tuesday afternoon. A recent addition of about ten new pieces to its repertoire has been much enjoyed by the rest of the school.

The Band, a new and enthusiastic organization, was started this January with Mr. Johnson as bandmaster. It boasts a membership of thirty students. Every Wednesday the various instrumental groups meet for practice during the day, and at 3:30 the entire band assembles for an hour of practice. The Band has showed astonishing progress and industry, and is to be commended most highly.

The Boys' Cooking Club, which meets on Thursday, cooks all sorts of more or less indigestible concoctions. It is very popular with the rest of the school which hangs around hopefully outside the home ec. room door waiting for a handout.

Craftangle, the art club, meets in the art room on Thursday. Under the guidance and criticism of Mrs. Hurwitz, it goes in for clay modeling, sketching, oil painting and the like, with refreshments (we are assured) only a minor consideration.

The Dramatic Club has not been especially active this year. It has, however, given two very entertaining assembly programs with the aid of Mrs. Humphrey and Mr. Collins.

Numerous other plays have been presented by English classes and homerooms: *Suppressed Desires*, *Winsome Winnie*, *The Initiation*, *The First Dress Suit*, *The Young King*, to mention but a few.

Nobody could complain about not having anything to do around College High. Mostly it's the other way.

THE SOCIAL SEASON

OUR social events this year have been more numerous than ever before.

The school started the ball rolling with the annual Hallowe'en party on the evening of October twenty-eight. The early part of the evening was devoted to the Junior High School. The seventh grade was initiated with vim and gusto by the eighth, games were played, and to top it all off there was a grand march with prizes for the most unique and prettiest costumes. During the latter part of the evening the Senior High School and its guests enjoyed dancing to the tunes of Jules Brick's orchestra.

The next social event of note was the faculty tea given in the library by the Seniors in honor of Mr. Morrison's return.

The first Senior-Alumni Dance was held in Chapin Hall on December twenty-second. The hall was decorated in the Christmas manner, and the music was supplied by Joe Howell and his boys. It is hoped that an affair of this kind will be an annual event.

Social events were allowed to slide for a time, while we recuperated from the effects of the holidays and the end of the term. Then, an informal dance was held in the gym on February twenty-first, and enjoyed by everyone.

The Seniors, not to be outdone, came along with their carnival. This is an annual affair and one which is eagerly looked forward to. Two plays, a scene from *Little Women*, and the Mad Tea Party from *Alice in Wonderland*, were presented by the Senior boys in the assembly. The gym, where flowers, home-made food, and refreshments were sold, was decorated tent fashion with brilliant streamers. In the space roped off for dancing, floor-shows were given at regular intervals. When all was over and the money counted, everyone, though glad the work was finished, agreed that party was a big success.

Several class parties have been held either at the homes of various members of the class or at school.

In June there will undoubtedly be an all-school picnic on the athletic field with the added attraction of a baseball game between the Seniors and The Rest of the World.

Altogether we have had a pretty swell Senior year!

MONTCLAIR STATE COLLEGE



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